

# Death Breath, Dragged Through The Mud

Dragged through the mud  
Covered in caked blood  
My heart's filled with dread  
As most of my buddies  
Are already dead

Covered in muck and piss  
A medic pumps my chest  
I'm slipping into the abyss  
This ditch is my final rest

Dying in this mud  
Surrounded by ruins  
And thousands of dead  
And who will mourn my death  
Final thoughts  
As I choke on my last breath

Covered in sewage and shit  
A medic pumps my chest  
I'm slipping into the abyss  
This ditch is my final rest

[ lead: Pehrsson ]

Covered in bile and puke  
A medic pumps my chest  
I'm slipping into the abyss  
This trench is my final rest